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60 Days of Deep Darkness



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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

Chapter One: Mark

I awake to a faint buzzing sound coming from across the room then I sigh in a bitter way. I get up and press the button on the universal alarm. "Rise and shine fellow cadets" I yell throughout the spacecraft. My name is Mark, I've been up in space for over a decade now I've learned a lot in the time being. I am forty seven years old I started as an aircraft engineer and worked my way up to the space station.

I grab the support rails and guide myself through the circular doors. As I reach the others I notice they are staring out the window at something, so I push my way into the crowd to get a glimpse. I watch as another capsule floats toward our ship. "Looks as if the cargo got here early." I say while making my way back through the crowd and over to the hatch leading outside.

I hear the capsule connect with the ship then there is a banging noise at the other end of the hatch, indicating its safe to open. I twist the valve, and it makes a hissing noise as the door opens. I peer inside the capsule and notice it is full of food and medical supplies, then I notice there are about twenty or more people in there as well. "Uh...Who sent you guys up here and why?" I ask seriously.

"Well the people at headquarters in Russia said you needed backup so they sent us." I look at

them angrily and yell "So they gave us rookies? We don't need help we are fine and we weren't even informed about this!" Most of the people in the room nod there

head in agreement. I look at the person who spoke first and say "Well, I guess we're stuck with ya so go ahead and give us a hand." I walk to the end of the hall and say "If you guys need me?"

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I float off toward my office as the thirty to forty of my men get to know the fifteen to twenty of the rookies. I open the door to my room and slide past the wires and madness that I use to contain my intellect. I grab a laptop from the mess of floating computers. I slide past several others just like it ,then I open it up in an attempt to contact headquarters. It keeps buffering and buffering ,then a familiar face pops up on the screen.

“Hey what can I assist you with at this moment?” The person asks calmly. I snarl and say “Well you can explain to me why you sent us more dead weight on this ship these rookies are going to be an annoyance!” I yell at the screen. “Well ,Mark we thought they could help up there ,you need more people, don't you like these people?” He asks through the microphone. I look evilly at the screen then I cut them off and shut the laptop then I float toward the door and mumble “This is going to be a long day.”

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